

June 1, 1918
Houston, TX
5:00 p.m.
Three Cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
210 West Tenth Street
Dallas, Texas

Well Gainor honey, I am not quite crazy, but I am awful near it. I have been studying quite a bit the last two days, but not near as much as I am going to in the next two or three. I certainly wish that you could have come down here. You see then I would not have studied so hard and also would know that I wasn't going to leave before next Thursday. As it is, I don't know exactly when I am leaving, maybe Tuesday and maybe Thursday.

Tomorrow or perhaps I had better say today I have two exams. It is now 2:10 a.m. and don't guess I will be in bed before 3 o'clock.

In the first place we have had one more feast tonight. Us four, two dozen sandwiches, 2 bottles grape juice, one bottle pickles, one of olives, numerous cakes and one gallon of cherry cream. Tomorrow two of my roommates leave for Sheridan and as we don't ever expect that we will be together again, we thought we had better have a good time together once more and I believe that we have had it.

Then to add to everything we have been having trouble with some A&M boys and high school boys – A&M turned out this week and of course all the boys are here. Well, they caught one Rice boy out in the park today and jumped on him, 5 to one. Of course, he couldn't do much, but he gave a good account of himself. Later on, they tried to lasso Nash as he was coming home from the Owl. They always ride in autos of course. The bunch out here is powerful soar (sic) and even went down to a dance that is being given by High School to get certain fellows, but as luck would have it they weren't there. Three times tonight has our bugler sounded the call that empties these dormitories in an awful short time. Gainor, it surely is fun to here that bugle blow in the wee hours because to us it means only one thing and everybody responds to that call. I would like to sleep in peace from now on though because I am beginning to get a little sleepy.

I phoned Ethel the other night and she invited me out to Sunday dinner, but don't guess that I will go now because I have to (sic) much to do. I was going however up until to-day.

There is one exam I don't whether it will pay me to take it or not. I tried to get it moved up and Dr. Muller was perfectly willing but Dr. Altenberg wouldn't do it. And honey I sure did bless him out, and the next day I blessed him out again. Well, he didn't like it and I know it. But to tell you the truth, these exams don't mean so much to me because if I know that I failed in one, I don't much care what I do in the others. It's merely a question of wheter I go to summer school or not. I belong to the don't care class.

I don't exactly know how to take what you said about me being glad that I am not going to see you much this summer. I can't see what I have down that would tend to give you that impression, at least, you certainly ought to know better.

And as for me enjoying my stay in Austin, I'm really not going there with that idea. If it wasn't that I had to go, I wouldn't go at all because I sure don't want to.

Am glad that you had a good time at the Canteen.

I hadn't heard anything about Alfred being moved out there, but that is what I would want them to do with me. Send me away so I could go out in the garden and eat worms.

Well, honey, since it is very near morning, I will stop and try to get a little rest.

With lots of love,

Otto